

The Tragedie

*Glo.* Then be it so: and go we to determine  
Who they shall be that straight shall post to Ludlow,  
Madame, and you my mother, will you go,  
To giue your censures in this waightie businesse.

*Ans.* With all our hearts. *Exeunt: manet Glo. Buck.*

*Buck.* My Lord, who euer journeyes to the Prince)  
For Gods sake let not vs two be behinde:  
For by the way Ile sort occasion,  
As index to the storie we lately talkt off,  
To part the Queenes proude kindred from the King.

*Glo.* My other selfe, my counsels consistorie,  
My Oracle, my Prophet, my deare Cosen:  
I like a childe will go by thy direction:  
Towards Ludlow then, for we will not stay behinde. *Exit.*

*Enter two Citizens.*

1 *Cit.* Neighbour well met, whither away so fast?

2 *Cit.* I promise you, I scarcely know my selfe.

1 Heare you the newes abroad?

2 I that the King is dead.

1 Bad newes birlady, seldome comes the better,  
I feare, I feare, twill prooue a troublesome world. *Enter another Cit.*

3 *Cit.* Good morrow neighbours.  
Doth this newes hold of good Kings Edwards death?

1 It doth. 3. Then maisters looke to see a troublous world.

1 No, no, by Gods grace his sonne shall raigne.

3 Wo to that land thats gouerned by a childe.

2 In him there is a hope of gouernment,  
That in his nonage, counsell vnder him,  
And in his full and ripened yeeres him selfe,  
No doubt shall then, and till then gouerne well.

1 So stood the state when Harry the sixth  
Was crownd at Paris, but at nine moneths olde.

3 Stood the state so? no good my friend not so,  
For then this land was famously enricht  
With politike graue counsell: then the King  
Had vertuous Vncles to protect his Grace.

2 So hath this, both by the father and mother.

3 Better it were they all came by the father,  
Or by the father there were none at all.

of Richard the third.

For emulation now, who shall be nearest;  
Which touch vs all too neare if God preuent not.  
Oh full of danger is the Duke of Gloucester,  
And the Queenes kindred hautie and proude,  
And were they to be rulde, and not to rule,  
This sickly land might solace as before.

2 Come, come, we feare the worst, all shall be well.

3 When clouds appeare, wise men put on their cloakes.  
When great leaues fall, the winter is at hand:  
When the sun sets, who doth not looke for night?  
Vntimely stormes make men expect a dearth:  
All may be well: but if God sort it so,  
Tis more then we deserue, or I expect.

1 Truly the soules of men are full of dread:  
Ye cannot almost reason with a man  
That lookes not heauily and full of feare.

3 Before the times of change, still is it so:  
By a diuine instinct mens mindes mistrust  
Ensuuing dangers, as by prooue we see,  
The waters swell before a boystrous storme:  
But leaue it all to God: whither away?

2 We are sent for to the Iustice.

3 And so was I, Ile beare you companie. *Exeunt.*

*Enter Cardinall, Dutches of Yorke, Qu. yong Yorke.*

*Car.* Last night I heard they lay at Northhampton,  
At Stonistratford will they be to night,  
To morrow or next day they will be here.

*Dut.* I long with all my heart to see the Prince,  
I hope he is much growne since last I saw him.

*Qu.* But I heare no, they say my sonne of Yorke  
Hath almost ouertane him in his growth.

*Yor.* I mother, but I would not haue it so.

*Dut.* Why my yong Cousin it is good to grow.

*Yor.* Granam, one night as we did sit at supper,  
My Vncle Riuer talkt how I did grow  
More then my brother. I quoth my Vncle Clo.

Small hearbs haue grace, great weeds grow apace:  
And since me thinkes I would not grow so fast,  
Because sweete flowers are slow, and weedes make haste.